LOONEY TUNES™

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75
APR 01

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R.I.P.
BUGS
BUNNY

WHO KILLED BUGS?!

David Alvarez
Mike DeCarlo

THE LOONEY TUNES THEATRE PRESENTS
BUGS BUNNY IN
A HARE GONE CONCLUSION
ALSO FEATURING
DAFFY DUCK
WB#1844
SLOTT: WRITER
ALVAREZ: PENCILLER
DeCARLO: INKER
CLINE: LETTERER
TANGUAY: COLORIST
JAMISON: SEPARATOR
RICHARDS: ASST EDITOR
HILTY: EDITOR
FLOD
SLOP
RIP
SNAG
HA!
DAFFY DUCK INC
PROUDLY PRESENTS
DAFFY DUCK IN
A HARE GONE CONCLUSION
FEATURING NOBODY BUT
DAFFY DUCK
DAFFY DUCK- WRITER
DAFFY DUCK- PENCILLER
DAFFY DUCK- INKER
DAFFY DUCK- LETTERER
DAFFY DUCK- COLORIST
DAFFY DUCK- ASST EDITOR
DAFFY DUCK- EDITOR

YOU! EVEN IN TWO DIMENSIONS...

...YOU'RE DESSPICABLE!

I'M GONNA RIP YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!!

OH MY!

OFFICER! SOME STRANGE AND UNFAMILIAR DUCK...

...IS MURDERING THAT BELOVED ENTERTAINER, BUGS BUNNY!

NOW TO DISSSPOSE OF THE INCRIMINATIN' EVIDENCE!

WOO HOO!

ACH! B'GORRAH!

WHEET

AH, MY ADORING PUBLIC! NO SHOVIN' NOW!

I CAN SIGN AUTOGRAPHS FOR EVERYBODY!

OH THAT POOR, POOR BUNNY!

BUGS BUNNY MISSING! PRESUMED D-E-A-D!

DID THIS *HARE DIE*? (THAT'S A JOKE, SON! A FUNNY! HAIR DYE-- GET IT? HARE DIE!)

34-961A

34-961A

WAS THIS DUCK RESPONSIBLE FOR "FOWL PLAY?" AND HOW COULD HIS BEST FRIEND AFFORD TO "PIGGY BANK" HIS MILLION- DOLLAR BAIL?

POLICE

WELL THERE GOES MY BANK A-ACC-ACC-ACCOU--

MY NEST EGG!

OH, QUIT YOUR GROUSIN'!

I'M THE ONE WITH *REAL* PROB--

--LEMS!

YOU GOT THAT ROIGHT, BOYO!

'CAUSE UNLESS YOU CAN FIND ANOTHER SUSPECT--

--OIM GONNA SEND YA AWAY FOR LOIF!

ANOTHER S-S-SUSPECT?

BUT WHO'D WANT TO GET RID OF BUGS MORE THAN *YOU*?

HMMM...

OPEN UP, *FUDD!* I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE!

ELMER FUDD

HEWWO?

THOUGHT YOU'D PLAY ME FOR A PATSY, *HUH?!*

BUT IT WAS *YOU!*

YOU KILLED THE RABBIT! *ADMIT IT!!*

ME? KILL BUGS BUNNY? THAT'S CWAZY!

WHY, I'M A VEWWY GENTLE PEWSON. I WOULDN'T HURT A FWY!

NERO

GRUESOME

BRUNO

ABOMINABLE

BULLY

PETE

BEAKY

Y'KNOW, HE'S GOT A POINT.

I DON'T SEE A SINGLE FLY UP THERE.

AHA! SO YOU DIDN'T RUB OUT BUGS, EH?!!

IF THAT'S SO, GRIZZLY, THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN...

...THIS?!?

BUSTER BUNNY

EH.

BUT SEWIOUSLY, DAFFY, I COULDN'T HAVE KILLED BUGS.

OH? AND *WHY*, PRAY TELL, IS THAT?

RABBIT SEASON

BECAUSE, IT'S NOT WABBIT SEASON.

DUCK SEASON

IT'S *DUCK* SEASON!

RRRiP

sigh

OH NO. IT IS NOT.

IT IS RABBIT SEASON.

RABBIT SEASON

RRRiP

DUCK SEASON!

DUCK SEASON

RIP

RABBIT SEASON!

RABBIT SEASON

RIP

RIP

DUCK SEASON

DUCK SEASON!

IT'S *MATING* SEASON?!?

MATING SEASON

RIP

OH JOY!

OH WAPTURE!

SO? HOW DID IT G-G-G-GO?

WE SHALL NEVER SSSPEAK OF THIS MOMENT AGAIN.

CALL ME!

SSSO IT WASN'T FUDD! *BIG* DEAL!

THERE'S TONS OF GUYS WHO HATE BUGS!

WE JUST HAVE TO ROUND UP *EVERYBODY!*

B-B-BUT DAFFY, THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF--

EVERYBODY!!!

INTERROGATION ROOM

OF COURSE YOU'RE GUILTY! YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE IF YOU WEREN'T *GUILTY!*

BUT YOU'RE HERE...

SHUT UP!

I WANT ANSWERS!

WHERE'S THE RABBIT?! TALK!

WELL, HE AIN'T IN THIS TRUNK.

BUTTON IT! MUGGSY!

SO, HE'S IN THE TRUNK IS HE?!!

YEAH?! WOULD I DO *THIS* IF MY FRIEND BUGS WERE IN THIS HERE TRUNK?

YOU *MIGHT*, ROCKY, YOU *MIGHT*.

WOULD WE DO *THIS* IF OUR OL' PAL BUGS WERE IN THIS TRUNK? YEAH, *SEE?!*

WHAM

BAM

ORANGES

RA-TA-TA-TA-TA-TAT

JAB

HMMM...

I GUESS NOT.

YOU *KNEW* I WAS IN THAT TRUNK, DIDN'TCHA, *DUCKY?!!*

eep!

MEANWHILE...

W-W-WELL *MR. TORTOISE*...

...IT SEEMS YOU'VE HAD A LONGSTANDING RIVAL--

R-RIVAL-- RRIVA-- RRI--

R-R- R-RI--

FEUD WITH BUGS BUNNY!

S-S- S-SO...

CAN YOU EXPLAIN YOUR WHEREABOU--

YOUR WHEREABOU-- YOUR W-WU- WHERE--

YOU GOT AN *ALIBI*?!

WELL...

I...

...WAS OUT...

...MINDING...

...MY OWN...

ahem

...BUSINESS...

...WHEN...

DOG POUND

LISTEN UP, MUTTS!

YOU'VE BEEN *HUNTING* AND *HOUNDING* BUGS FOR *YEARS!*

I *DEMAND* TO KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH HIM!

WHO?

THE *RABBIT!* HE'S GOT LONG EARS LIKE *THIS!*

AND BUCK TEETH LIKE *THIS!*

AND HOPS AROUND LIKE *THIS!*

HEY, YOU KNOW SOMETHIN'...

I THINK *THAT'S* THE RABBIT!

GRRRR

AHKK!

WOOF

RWARR

ARFF

GRRR

INTERROGATION

HEY MAC, DOES *THIS* BELONG TO YOU?!

K-9? OH JOY!

I HAVE MY DOG, MY *SPACE MODULATOR*, AND MY *MARTIANS*!!

NOW I CAN RETURN TO MY HOME PLANET!

OHHHH SURE YOU CAN...

NOW THAT YOU'VE COMPLETED YOUR MISSION AND *KILLED* THE RABBIT!

OH NO, EARTH CREATURE.

I'M ONLY HERE TO RETRIEVE MY DOG, MY SPACE MODULATOR...

INSTANT MARTIANS

...AND MY MARTIANS?

SLURRP

OH DEAR!!

HHACKK

POINK

POINK

POINK

POINK

POINK

POINK

EEYEWWW!

S-S-SO...

YOU WERE OUT, MINDING YOUR OWN BUSINESS, DOING YOUR J-J-JOB.

WHICH IS?

DELIVERING... THE...MAIL.

P-P-POST OFFICE JOB. *SHOULDA'* KNOWN.

HERE... THIS...IS...FOR... YOU.

CLUE

D-D-DAFFY! WE JUST GOT A WIRE!

SOMEONE OUT WEST SAYS *THEY'VE* GOT BUGS!

HUWWY! THERE'SH *NOT* A BOMENT TO *LOOSH!*

AND SO OUR HEROES GO WESTWARD HO!

HO!

H-H-HO!

WELL, THIS IS THE PLA-THE PLA-THE PLA--

WE'RE HERE!

SSSTAND ASIDE, FAITHFUL ASSISTANT, WHILST I GRANT US EGRESS!

KNOCK KNOCK

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF--

I AM *WILE E. COYOTE*, SOOPAH GEENYUS!

AND IT IS *I* WHO HAVE CAPTURED THE RABBIT!

FOR ONLY *I* COULD HAVE CONCOCTED SUCH AN *INGEENYUS* DEVICE!

SEE?

FIRST THE RABBIT TOOK THIS GLUE-COVERED CARROT, WHICH SNAPPED THE BUNGEE CHORD...

...*DRAGGING* HIM PAST TENDERIZING MALLETS...

...*ACROSS* A CHEESE GRATER...

...*THROUGH* VATS OF SALT...

...LEMON JUICE...

...AND *HOT* SAUCE...

SALT

LEMON JUICE

HOT SAUCE

FINALLY DEPOSITING HIM IN MY STEW...

...POT?!

SAY, THIS ISN'T A *REAL* RABBIT!

THANKS FOR THE CARROT, DOC. HERE, DINNER'S ON ME--

LOVE, BUGS!
XXXOOO!

Iiiiiiinteresting!

yoik

WHY, IT APPEARS THIS FAKE RABBIT IS COVERED IN...

...GLUUUUUUUEE!!!!

SPOING

OOH EEE AHA

OH BRUTHER! WHAT A MAROON!

YEAH. WHAT A CHARACT- A CHARA-CHARA... NUTJOB.

WATCH OUT! HE'S A-COMIN'!

IT'S SAM!

YOSEMITE SAM!

YEAH, YOU *BETTER* RUN! 'CAUSE I'M A-HERE!

THE *ROOTIN' TOOTIN'EST* FAST *SHOOTIN'EST* HOMBRE WEST A' THE GRANDEE CANYON!

BANG

BANG

OF COURSE! SSSAM!

HE'S ALWAYS HAD IT IN FOR DEAR OL' BUGSIE!

ALL RIGHT SSSHORTY! *WHERE'S* THE RABBIT! *TALK!*

I AIN'T GOTTA SAY *NUTHIN'!*

NOT AS LONG AS I GOTS MY TRUSTY *SIX-SHOOTER!*

YEAH? MY *SEVEN-SHOOTER* SAYS DIFFERENT!

YEAH?! WELL I GOT ME AN *EIGHT-SHOOTER!*

EIGHT-SHOOTER

WELL I GOT A *NINE-SHOOTER!*

NINE-SHOOTER

EIGHT-SHOOTER

NINE-SHOOTER

TEN-SHOOTER

WELL I GOTS A *TEN-SHOOTER!*

BANG

TEN-SHOOTER

WHAM

YEAH?

WELL I'VE GOT A *PARA-CHUTER!*

EEYOW!

POP

WHERE'S THE RABBIT!?!

I SAW THE VARMINT OVER THERE...

...TAKIN' A RIGHT TURN AT *ALBUQUERQUE!*

B-B-BOY, THERE'S A LOT OF HOLES!

RIGHT TURN

I KNOW! *I KNOW!*

AND THEY SURE GO TO A LOT OF P-P-PLACES!

B. BUNNY

YOU SAID IT, *BRUTHER!*

AND SOMEHOW OL' BUGSIE CAN AFFORD TO HAVE A HOME IN *EVERY* ONE OF 'EM!

B. BUNNY

MAN, HOW MUCH DOES WARNER BROS. *PAY* HIM?!

B-B-BE FAIR, DAFFY. BUGS LIVES IN A *HOLE* IN THE GR-GR-GROU-GROU-

CAfé

B. BUNNY

HE LIVES IN A *DITCH!*

HA! ADMIT IT! ALL OF YOU GHOULS HAVE TRIED TO DUST THE BUNNY!

B.BUNNY

TRY TO DENY IT-- IF YOU *DARE!*

YES, ALL OF US *VANT* TO DESTROY BUGS BUNNY...

...BUT VE ARE *POWERLESS* AGAINST HIM.

VHY, VHEN LAST I FACED HIM...

...HE LEARNED THE MAGIC WORDS VITH VICH TO DEFEAT ME!

ABRACADABRA!

OH P-P-PLEASE!

YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE IN MAGIC WORDS LIKE...

ABRA-ABRA-ABRA-ABRA-ABRACADABRA?

POOF

OOPS. SORRY ABOUT THE *EXTRA* HEADCOUNT...

HEH. HEAD. COUNT. I MADE A FUNNY.

GET IT? *"HEADCOUNT."*

ER... UH... *WE'LL* BE GOING NOW.

THISS ISS *POINTLESSS!* I DON'T SEE BUGS *ANYWHERE!*

FAIRY TALE LAND

M-M- MAYBE *THIS* FELLOW CAN HELP.

P-P-PARDON ME, SIR.

BUT HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FRIEND BUGS BUNNY?

DUH... *NOPE.*

IN FACT, *I* AIN'T SEEN *ANYBODY* ALL DAY.

WAIT! I GOT SOMETHIN'!

REALLY? I DON'T SEE 'EM.

TH- TH-THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT USING *HINDSIGHT.*

A *WHOLE* BUNCH A' GUYS... BUT *NO* BUGS!

HEY?!!

WHAT'S UP--

DUCK!

C-C-CAREFUL, DAFFY!

WE'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD NOW.

WE'RE IN THE LAND D-D-DOW-DOWN UND-UND-UND-UND-

AUSTRALIA!

AUSTRALIA

LOOK! CARROT BUTTS!

BUGS!!!

ALL I GOTS TO DO IS FOLLOW THIS *HANDY-DANDY TRAIL*...

...AND *ALL* MY PROBLEMS WILL BE...

...IN THE BELLY OF A *TASMANIAN DEVIL.*

BURP

AHH! HE ATE THE RABBIT!!

D-DON'T WORRY. ACCORDING TO MY JR. DETECTIVE HANDBOOK...

JR. DETECTIVE HANDBOOK

PLOP

...IT TAKES A *WHOLE DAY* FOR A TASMANIAN DEVIL TO DIGEST ITS FOOD!

HMM. I GUESS YOU'D CALL THAT *JUNK* FOOD.

OOH, LOOK! HE MUST'VE COME UP FROM THE G-G-GULF STREAM.

MIAMI

PLOP

AND *THEN* HE W-W-WENT ALL THE WAY TO THE SOUTH POLE.

AND *HOW* DO YOU KNOW THAT?

J-J-JUST AN EDUCATED GUE-GUE-GUE--

A *HUNCH.*

EEP.

SAY...

GOT A CUP OF COFFEE FOR A FELLOW AMERICAN WHO'S *DOWN* ON HIS LUCK?

HERE YA GO!

PLOP

HE SURE EATS A LOT, D-D-DON'T HE?

AND HE DOESN'T CHEW AT *ALL!*

QUITE RUDE, I MUST SAY!

EYEWW!

URP!

SORRY, MUST BE SOMETHING TAZ ATE.

COME BACK TO ME, MY *TENDER MORSEL* OF *LOVE!*

HACK

HACK

HACK

HACK

WELL... THERE GOES THE FOOD CHAIN!

HA

S-S-SORRY, DAFFY. THERE WERE A *LOTTA* RABBITS, BUT *NO* BUGS.

THISSS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING...

N-N-NOPE. TH-TH-*THAT'S ALL, FOLKS.*

NO! HE'S *GOTTA* BE DOWN THERE!!! HE'S JUST *GOTTA!!!!*

BUGS!

YANKKKKK

WAIT! ΞGNNN!Ξ I *GOT* SOMETHIN'!!!

POP

AHA!

RAZZIN' FRAZZIN' #$%@&^!!! RRWWAR!

AAAAHHHH!

BUGS?

OH BUGSIE OL' PAL?

WHERE ARE YOU!?

TIME'S UP, BOYO!

YOIKS!

C'MON, DUCKY. IF YOU'RE LUCKY, YOU'LL *JUST* GET THE CHAIR FOR THIS!

AAAHHHH!!!

OH-D-D-DEAR...

"...ALL THAT L-LOOKING, AND WE NEVER D-D-DID FIND WHERE BUGS *REALLY* WAS!"

RIGHT TURN

ANOTHER RIGHT TURN

YET ANOTHER RIGHT TURN

CALIFORNIA

NEVADA

ARIZONA

NEW MEXICO

PISMO BEACH

ALBUQUERQUE

WHO'D' A THUNK, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--

I FINALLY TOOK A *LEFT* TURN AT *ALBUQUERQUE!*

AND JUST IN TIME FOR MATING SEASON!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"